

FULL  
68 PAGES

AMAZING TALES



# CREEPY

1¢

## WORLDS

NO. 99

KEEP PUSHING, FLY  
GIRL! WE MUST KEEP  
THE CEILING AND FLOOR  
APART!

I DID IT!  
I AM THE GREAT  
LXO FROM MARS  
I WILL CONQUER  
THE WORLD!



THE

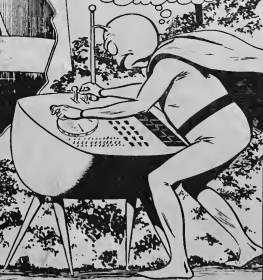
# FLY

ONCE AGAIN FATE SELECTS A VILLAIN WHOSE SOLE MISSION IN LIFE IS TO DESTROY **THE FLY**! THE MEMBERS OF THE **ANTI-FLY LEAGUE** HAVE CHOSEN **LXO III** TO BE THE SLAYER, FOR AMONG HIS WEAPONS IS ONE **THE FLY** CANNOT BATTLE...  
**LXO III'S SUPER-WEAPON!**



KEEP PUSHING, FLY GIRL! WE MUST KEEP THE CEILING AND FLOOR APART!

IT'LL SOON BE ALL OVER! HA! HA! EVEN IF THE FLY AND FLY GIRL COULD ESCAPE THIS TRAP, THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO OVERCOME MY ULTIMATE WEAPON!



CREEPY WORLDS

Published by Alan Class & Co. Ltd., 54 Lymington Road, Hampstead, N.W.6 (copyright), and printed in England by Jenson Book Co. Ltd., Oadby, Leics.

ONE DAY, IN THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE ANTI-FLY LEAGUE, IN THE HILLS BEYOND CAPITAL CITY...

ARE YOU READY, GENTLEMEN?

AYE, LINDA! LET DESTINY SELECT THE LUCKY PERSON WHO'LL DESTROY THE FLY!



LUCKY! BAH! POOR DON AND THE SPIDER WEREN'T SO LUCKY! THEY TRIED TO GET THE FLY AND ONLY SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THEMSELVES INTO PRISON!



KARL RANCE

TUSH, LINDA! THE FLY WON'T ALWAYS BE SO FORTUNATE! EVENTUALLY, ONE OF US MUST OUTWIT HIM!



SECONDS LATER...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL GET THE OPPORTUNITY, LXO III! YOU WON!

GOOD! I'LL SOON HAVE THE FLY AT MY FEET, BEGGING FOR MERCY!



AND HOW WILL YOU ACCOMPLISH THAT FEAT?

THROUGH MY SPECIALTY-- WEAPONS, METAL MASTER! AS THE WEAPONS LORD FROM MARS, I'M THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPERT ON ARMS!





"OF COURSE, ON MARS, I FAILED TO DESTROY FLY GIRL WITH A HUGE COPY OF THE FLY'S BUZZ GUN..."

"GASP! I-IT MISFIRED!"

"TOO BAD, CHIM... BUT MY BUZZ GUN WORKS!"



HOWEVER, SINCE THEN, I'VE CREATED AN ARSENAL OF WEAPONS THAT WON'T MISFIRE! ... ESPECIALLY A SUPER-WEAPON THAT THE FLY CANNOT POSSIBLY OVERCOME!



DAYS LATER, AS THE FLY IS ON PATROL DUTY...

SUDDENLY...

HMM... THAT'S FUNNY! THAT WINDMILL WASN'T HERE WHEN I PATROLLED THIS AREA YESTERDAY!



WHILE I'M WAITING FOR FLY GIRL, I'LL CHECK ON THAT CORN-GRINDER!

I KNEW THE FLY'S CURIOSITY WOULD BE AROUSED BY AN UNFAMILIAR SIGHT! IS HEIN FOR A SHOCK!



"ULP! THAT'S NO ORDINARY WINDMILL! ITS BLADES ARE RAZOR SHARP STEEL!"



HA! HA! THE FLY'S BEING PULLED DOWN INTO THE ROTATING BLADES!

HOWEVER, AS **THE FLY** DESPERATELY BEATS HIS WINGS...

HMM... HE'S RESISTING THE SUCTION EFFECT-- BUT HE WON'T ESCAPE! I'LL HAVE THE WINDMILL PURSUE HIM!

THE THING'S R-RISING... COMING AFTER ME!



GULP! IT CUTS THROUGH TREES AS THOUGH THEY'RE MADE OF PAPER! I'LL BE CHOPPED INTO MINCE-MEAT!

MOMENTS LATER...

A-A FLYING WINDMILL IS PURSUING THE FLY!



SOME ENEMY WHO KNOWS MY HABITS, PLANTED THAT TERRIBLE WEAPON TO DESTROY ME!

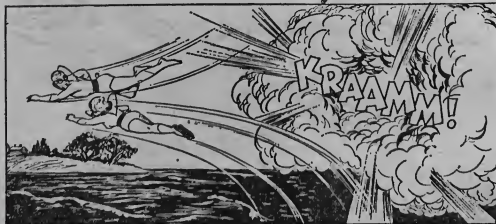
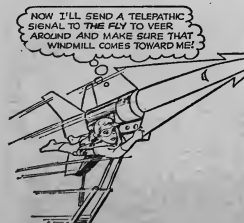


THERE'S FLY GIRL NOW! I MUST WARN HER THROUGH INSECT TELEPATHY TO STAY AWAY!

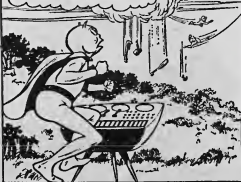
AS FLY GIRL GETS THE MESSAGE...



SOON...



BLAST FLY GIRL! SHE CAME FROM NOWHERE TO PULVERIZE MY WINDMILL! OH, WELL, I HAVE OTHER WEAPONS THOSE HEROES CAN'T OVERCOME!



I DON'T KNOW, FLY GIRL-- BUT THE FRAGMENTS OF THIS DEBRIS REVEAL UNCANNY SCIENTIFIC WORKMANSHIP!



SOON...

IT'S STRANGE, HOW YOU'VE BEEN ATTACKED RECENTLY BY TWO FORMER FOES--THE VILLAIN FROM THE FUTURE AND THE SPIDER! COULD SOME OF YOUR ENEMIES HAVE JOINED FORCES TO GET RID OF YOU, FLY?



WHOEVER'S AFTER ME IS A GENIUS AT WEAPONS CONSTRUCTION!

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT LKO III HAS COME FROM MARS TO DESTROY HIM--AND WILL... NEXT TIME!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

FLY GIRL!!... YOU HERE, TOO?

WHY, YES! A RADIO FLASH ASKED BOTH OF US TO STREAK TO THIS OUT-OF-THE-WAY LAB!



NO ONE'S HERE! NO EMERGENCY! NOT EVEN A SCRAP OF EQUIPMENT! WHY WAS THE POLICE RADIO SQUAD GIVEN A FALSE ALARM?



SUDDENLY...



THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN ON US, FLY GIRL! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE BEEN LURED INTO A TRAP!



IT'S USELESS! 'PUFF-PUFF'...THE METAL IS IMPENETRABLE!



NOW THE CEILING IS COMING DOWN!

AND... 'GULP'... THE FLOOR IS MOVING UP!





GREAT GNATS! IT'S AS IF WE WERE INSIDE SOME GIGANTIC CYLINDER... AND PISTONS WERE MOVING IN TWO DIRECTIONS TO CRUSH US!

BUT AS THE DUO EXERT ALL THEIR STRENGTH...

PUSH, FLY GIRL! WE MUST KEEP THE FLOOR AND CEILING APART!

NO USE, FLY! IT'S NARROWING, INCH BY INCH! WE'LL BE SQUASHED FLAT!



W-WHAT SORT OF METAL THIS THAT CAN RESIST OUR PENETRATIVE POWERS? I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED SUCH METAL ON EARTH!

W-WAIT! IT JUST HIT ME, FLY!



THIS METAL ISN'T OF EARTH! ITS PRODUCER MUST BE AN ALIEN!

SO HE'S AN ALIEN! HOW DOES THAT INFORMATION HELP?

THIS WAY! I REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE TRAPPED BY THE METAL MASTER IN TURAN'S FLY WORLD? DO YOU REMEMBER HOW I BROKE HIS DEADLY GRIP?





"SURE I DO! YOU TURNED ON YOUR FIREFLY RADIANCE, AND THE HEAT YOU GENERATED MELTED HIM INTO LIQUID METAL..."



"GASP! I-IT'S WORKING! THE METAL IS SOFTENING...YIELDING TO MY PRESSURE! WE CAN PUSH FORWARD!"



SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY INSTRUMENT PANEL SHOWS THAT THE TWO PISTONS HAVE NOT YET MET! CAN THOSE TWO RESIST THE PRESSURE OF THE HARDEST METAL IN THE UNIVERSE?



RIGHT! I DON'T KNOW IF HEAT WILL AFFECT THIS STUFF, BUT WHAT DO WE LOSE BY TRYING?

ONLY OUR LIVES, WHICH WILL BE WORTHLESS IF WE DON'T WORK FAST!



SUDDENLY...



"GASP! THEY ESCAPED! AND THE LAB IS ON FIRE! I'D BETTER ESCAPE BEFORE THEY SPOT ME!"

SHORTLY...

LOOK, FLY GIRL! THIS REMOTE CONTROL PANEL MUST HAVE MANIPULATED THE PISTONS!

THE USER CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! I'LL COMMUNICATE WITH THE INSECTS HERE TO LOCATE THE VILLAIN!



SOON ALL THE INSECTS IN THIS TREE WILL TIP HER OFF TO MY HIDING PLACE! IT'S FORTUNATE I BROUGHT ALONG THESE POISON GAS GRENADES!



BY THE TIME THE IMPERILED PAIR ESCAPE...

I'VE SEARCHED THE WHOLE AREA... BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF AN ENEMY!

TOO BAD! NOW HE CAN ATTACK US AGAIN! AND JUDGING BY PAST PERFORMANCES, HIS NEXT STRIKE SHOULD BE A BEAUT!



THAT NIGHT...

FLY GIRL'S SENDING OUT AN SOS THAT SHE'S IN GRAVE DANGER! I'LL FOLLOW HER TELEPATHIC BEAM!



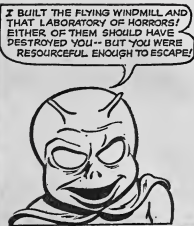
SOON AT A CRUMBLING RUIN NEAR CAPITAL CITY..

AHA! THE FLY'S FLOWN INTO MY TRAP!

STAND STILL, FLY!

LYOIII.. YOU!





I KNEW MY SUPER-WEAPON WOULD BE YOUR  
HEROISM! VERY WELL! HERE'S THE  
MOMENT ALL CRIMINALS HAVE  
BEEN WAITING YEARS FOR--  
YOUR FINISH!



AND SINCE I NEVER INTENDED  
TO LET YOU ESCAPE ALIVE EITHER,  
FLY GIRL-- FARE-  
WELL TO YOU, TOO!



I DID IT! I, LEO III, WEAPONS LORD  
FROM MARS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT  
NO OTHER CRIMINAL COULD!...RID  
THE WORLD OF THE FLY AND FLY GIRL!



SUDDENLY...

YOU GLOATED TOO SOON,  
LXO III! AS YOU SEE, NEITHER  
FLY GIRL NOR I ARE DEAD!



WHEN WE REALIZED THAT OUR NEMESIS'  
MATERIALS AND TECHNIQUE WERE OF ALIEN  
ORIGIN, WE BUILT ROBOTS OF THE FLY  
AND FLY GIRL TO LURE YOU HERE!



NOW WE'LL TAKE  
YOU BACK TO MARS  
WHERE YOU'RE PROB-  
ABLY WANTED FOR  
SIMILAR CRIMES!

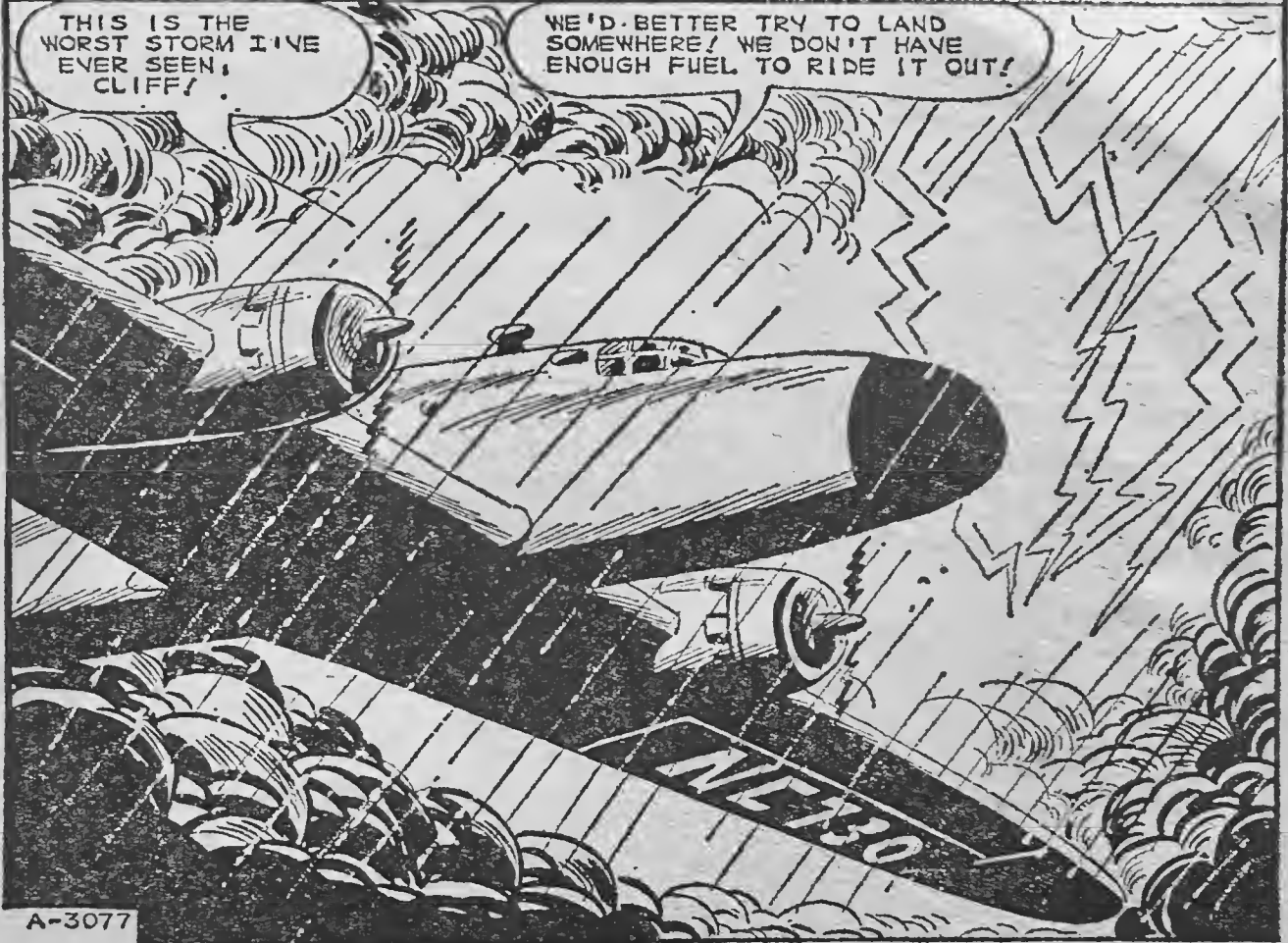


# THE NIGHTMARE

DAVE LAWSON AND HIS CO-PILOT, CLIFF, TRIED DESPERATELY TO GUIDE THE LIGHT CARGO PLANE THROUGH THE STORM! BUT THE ODDS WERE AGAINST THEM! MILES AWAY A CHILD WAS HAVING A NIGHTMARE!...A NIGHTMARE THAT WAS DESTINED TO SAVE THEIR LIVES...!

THIS IS THE WORST STORM I'VE EVER SEEN, CLIFF!

WE'D BETTER TRY TO LAND SOMEWHERE! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH FUEL TO RIDE IT OUT!



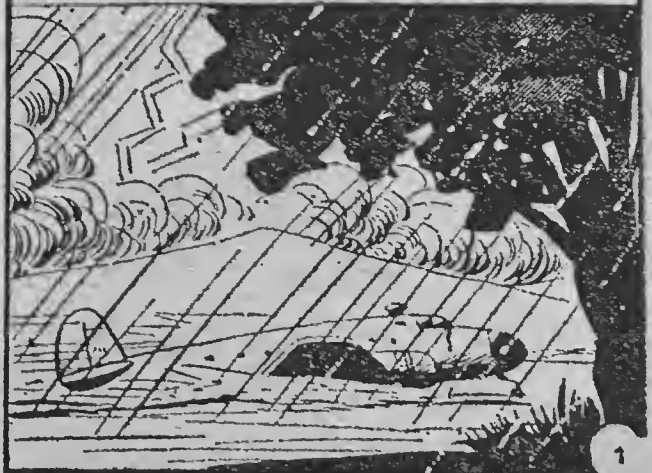
A-3077

I THINK I SAW A FLAT PIECE OF LAND TO THE RIGHT! THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING LIT UP THE GROUND FOR A MOMENT!...

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! WE HAVEN'T MUCH CHOICE ANYWAY! LET'S GIVE IT A TRY!



THE TINY CRAFT SWOOPED TOWARD THE GROUND...THE PILOT TRIED TO KEEP THE NOSE UP AS LONG AS POSSIBLE, BUT...





IN THE COMFORT OF HIS OWN BED, DAVE LAWSON'S SON TOMMY SLEPT PEACEFULLY! TOMMY WAS A FINE YOUNG LAD WHO MADE HIS PARENTS PROUD! THEY DIDN'T REALIZE JUST HOW PROUD THEY WERE TO BE, BECAUSE TOMMY HADN'T QUITE YET BEGUN TO HAVE HIS NIGHTMARE!



DADDY'S PLANE IS CRASHING....!



MOMMY! MOMMY!!!



TOMMY? WHAT'S WRONG?

DADDY IS IN TROUBLE! HIS PLANE JUST CRASHED!



YOU JUST HAD A BAD DREAM, DARLING! THAT'S ALL! GO BACK TO SLEEP NOW! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN THE MORNING!

NO! IT'S TRUE!



IT WASN'T A DREAM! HONESTLY! DADDY'S PLANE CRASHED WHEN HE TRIED TO LAND! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME! DADDY NEEDS HELP!

NOW SWEET-HEART, SOMETIMES A DREAM SEEMS VERY REAL! YOU MUSTN'T BE FRIGHTENED...











A SHORT TIME LATER...



THE

# FLY

THE FLY HAS MILLIONS OF WELL-WISHERS AND HE'S ALWAYS AVAILABLE TO MEET THEM FACE-TO-FACE! BUT AS EVIL LUCK HAS IT, ONE DAY, THE FLY UNEXPECTEDLY MEETS HIS NEMESIS...

## THE MAN WITH THE CHLORDANE HANDS!

PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, FLY!

Y-YOUR HAND...  
{GULP?...} YII-I-I!

GREAT SCOTT!  
THAT MAN HAS DEADLY HANDS!  
HE'S KILLING THE FLY!

AT PROFESSOR BLAKE'S CHEMICAL LAB IN CAPITAL CITY...

AT LAST!...I HAVE A FORMULA FOR CHLORDANE THAT'LL CORNER THE MARKET ON WEED AND INSECT KILLERS!

"FOR YEARS I'VE SLAVED IN THIS LABORATORY, SEARCHING FOR THE PERFECT CHLORDANE COMPOUND! NOW, A HUNDRED EXPERIMENTS LATER, I HAVE CHLORDANE-X!"



EVERY CHEMICAL FACTORY'LL WANT THE... *GASP!*... MY HANDS--THEY'RE TURNING COLOR!



FROM PALE VIOLET... THEY'VE BECOME *PURPLE!*



NOW THEY'RE EXACTLY THE COLOR OF *CHLORDANE-X!*



GOOD GRIEF! HAS CONSTANT CONTACT WITH THE CHEMICAL CHANGED MY SKIN PIGMENTATION? ARE MY HANDS *POISONED?*



I WONDER IF THESE HANDS HAVE THE PROPERTIES OF *CHLORDANE?* I'LL TEST THEM ON THESE PLANTS!



NEXT MOMENT... T-THEY WITHERED THE INSTANT I TOUCHED THEM! NOW I MUST TEST MY HANDS ON *INSECTS!*



THE *SAME EFFECT!* FLIES PERISH THE SECOND I PICK THEM UP! THESE HANDS ARE *FATAL*--TO PLANTS AND INSECTS!



LATER THAT DAY AT THE HIDEOUT OF MOBSTER CHUCK COLE...



HOW FANTASTIC! I'M THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO COULD DESTROY THE FLY WITH A HANDSHAKE!



THE GUY'S A FREAK, CHUCK! HIS CHLORDANE HANDS ARE SO DEADLY, HE KILLS INSECTS IN A ROOM JUST WALKING THROUGH IT!

SO WHAT? WE DON'T NEED AN EXTERMINATOR!



NOT FOR INSECTS! I WAS THINKING OF THE FLY! WHAT WOULD YOU PAY TO GET RID OF THE FLY?

PAL, IF YOU CAN GET RID OF THE FLY, YOU CAN NAME YOUR OWN PRICE!



ALL GANGLAND WOULD CHIP IN IF YOU SWATTED THE FLY FOR GOOD!

CALL A MEETING OF THE UNDERWORLD BIG SHOTS, CHUCK! MY HANDS ARE FOR HIRE!



THAT NIGHT... THEN IT'S SETTLED! YOU'LL GET THIS \$200,000 IF YOU DESTROY THE FLY!

GOOD! I'LL SHAKE HANDS ON THAT DEAL!



HA! HA! WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE FLY IF HE HELD YOUR HAND LIKE THAT?

HE'D BE ON HIS WAY TO HIS FUNERAL!

NEXT DAY, AFTER **THE FLY**  
DEDICATES A NEW MISSILE  
BASE OUTSIDE CAPITAL CITY...

AND NOW, TO DEMONSTRATE  
HIS AMAZING SPEED AND  
STRENGTH, **THE FLY** WILL  
INTERCEPT A MISSILE!



SHORTLY... LINE UP NEAR THE LAUNCHING  
CHUTE IF YOU WANT TO MEET **THE FLY** OR  
GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!



PRESENTLY...

AH...I'M  
NEXT!



THEN...

PLEASD TO MEET  
YOU, FLY!

YOUR HAND...  
GASP!...YIII!!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT  
MAN HAS CHLORDANE  
HANDS! HE'S KILL-  
ING **THE FLY**!





LOOK OUT! HE'S  
EXPLODING A  
SMOKE BOMB!

M-MY EYES! 'GASP'... I  
CAN'T SEE THE KILLER!  
HE'S ESCAPING!



LATER, AT CHUCK COLE'S APARTMENT...

YOU DID IT, CHUM! THE RADIO JUST  
ANNOUNCED THAT THE FLY IS DEAD!  
AND THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR  
THE MAN WITH THE  
CHLORDANE HANDS!

I'M SKIP-  
PING THE  
COUNTRY  
--FAST!!  
NOW HAND  
OVER THE  
\$200,000!



HA! HA! DID YOU REALLY THINK  
WE'D PAY OFF? ALL YOU GET,  
CHUMP, IS A BULLET!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT,  
CHUCK! NOW, HERE'S  
YOUR SURPRISE!

T-THE FLY  
AIN'T  
DEAD!

YOUR SCHEME WORKED  
PERFECTLY, PROFESSOR  
--WITH THE COOPERATION  
OF THE POLICE, WHO SENT  
OUT THAT PHONY REPORT  
'ABOUT MY DEATH!'



I DON'T GET  
IT? DOESN'T  
THIS GUY HAVE  
CHLORDANE  
HANDS?

I HAD THEM WHEN I VISITED YOU--AFTER  
SPEAKING TO THE FLY! I KNEW CHLORDANE  
PROPERTIES WEAR OFF IN A DAY--SO,  
WHEN THEY BECAME NORMAL THIS  
MORNING, I PAINTED THEM  
PURPLE! SEE?



YOU MEAN  
IT WAS ALL  
A FRAME?

YES! THE PROFESSOR SAW  
HIS TEMPORARY CHLORDANE  
CONDITION AS A LURE TO  
TRAP SOME OF MY ENEMIES IN  
A PLOT AGAINST ME! HA! HA!  
THE MAN WITH THE CHLOR-  
DANE HANDS  
SIMPLY PUT THE  
FINGER ON YOU!



END

# CHECKMATE!

**W**HO KNOWS WHEN A HALLUCINATION *ISN'T* A STRANGE TRICK OF THE MIND -- BUT THE *REAL THING*? THE WORK I DID SUBJECTED MY BRAIN TO ENORMOUS STRESSES -- PERHAPS IT JOLTED A SLEEPING PART OF MY MIND INTO WAKEFULNESS! READ THE AMAZING STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED WHEN I SET OUT TO DETERMINE THE *TRUTH*!





NO HUMAN HAD EVER TAKEN THE SHOCK OF SUCH VELOCITIES AT GROUND LEVEL, AND I WAS TO BE THE GUINEA PIG! A FEW DAYS LATER --

YOU'RE LIKELY TO FEEL QUITE A JOLT, CAPTAIN! TRY TO RELAX!

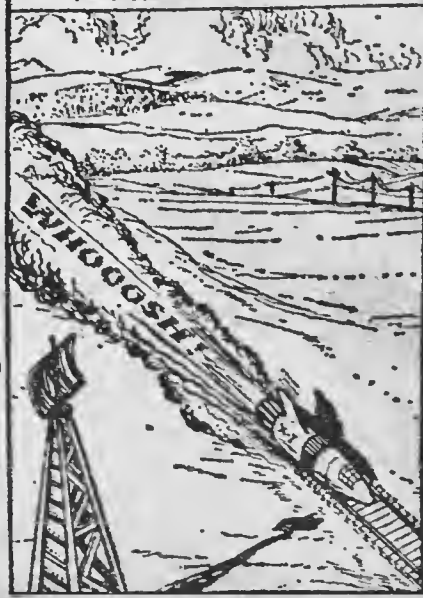
ROGER!



I BRACED MYSELF FOR THE SHOCK AS A SWITCH FIRED THE ROCKETS! THERE WAS A FEARFUL WHINE, AND THE HUGE CONTRAPTION BEGAN TO MOVE SLOWLY --



SUDDENLY, IT SHOT FORWARD AT TERRIFIC SPEED! I FELT AS IF I'D BEEN SLUGGED FROM BEHIND WITH A SLEDGEHAMMER --



MY EYEBALLS SEEMED TO BE FORCED INTO THE BACK OF MY HEAD AS I WAS PROPELLED FORWARD --

I... I'M BLACKING OUT!



I'D BEEN WARNED THAT I MIGHT LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS, BUT IN THAT SPLIT SECOND A PECULIAR THING HAPPENED! I SEEMED TO SEE MYSELF AS A POVERTY-STRICKEN 18TH CENTURY LONDONER FLEEING FROM POLICE --



MY EYES OPENED! THE ROCKETMOBILE HAD COME TO A HALT --

GREAT! WE GOT IT UP TO 541 MILES PER- AND WE'RE GOING TO DO EVEN BETTER! GET YOURSELF CHECKED OUT BY THE MEDICOS NOW, CAPTAIN!

I... I FEEL WOOLZY!



EXCEPT FOR THE PAIR OF SHINERS I SPORTED, I QUICKLY FELT OKAY AGAIN! I TOLD THE DOCTOR ABOUT MY HALLUCINATION --

NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT THAT! FUNNY THINGS HAPPEN TO PEOPLE JUST AS THEY BLACK OUT!

YEAH, I GUESS SO! BUT IT WAS ALL SO REAL!





TO RELAX, I WENT TO MY CHESS CLUB THAT NIGHT! CHESS WAS A PASSION WITH ME -- THE ONLY TROUBLE WAS I COULDN'T FIND PLAYERS IN MY CLASS --

CHECKMATE!

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! QUITE A BRAIN YOU'VE GOT, BILL!



CURIOUSLY, I FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO SLEEP LATER! MY MIND DRIFTED OVER THE DAY'S EVENTS --

AN OLDTIME ENGLISH THIEF-- IT WAS REALLY WEIRD! ...WISH I COULD FIND A CHESS PLAYER OF MY CALIBER--



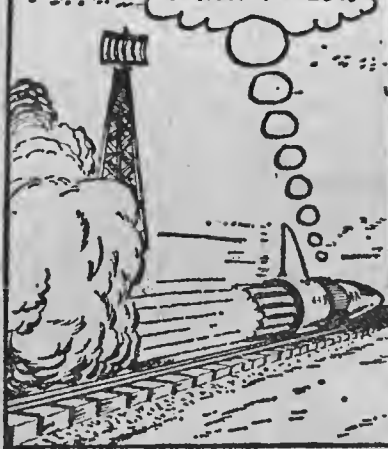
WITH REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE, I RECEIVED A LETTER THE NEXT MORNING FROM AUSTRALIA-- FROM A CHESS FAN --

THIS GUY WANTS ME TO PLAY BY LETTER! WELL, THAT'S COMMON ENOUGH--CHESS BUGS ALL OVER THE WORLD CONDUCT MATCHES THROUGH THE MAIL! WONDER IF THIS ROBERT HAMILTON IS ANY GOOD?



TO ME ROBERT HAMILTON WAS ONLY A FELLOW WHO'D FOUND MY NAME IN A CHESS MAGAZINE -- AND I DECIDED TO PLAY HIM! THEN, ON MY NEXT ROCKETMOBILE TRIP --

HERE I GO AGAIN! I...I'M LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS!



NOW THERE CAME A SECOND HALLUCINATION -- AMAZINGLY, A CONTINUATION OF THE FIRST!

HUNGER IS NO EXCUSE FOR STEALING A LOAF OF BREAD! YOU WILL BE SENT TO OUR PENAL COLONY IN AUSTRALIA FOR TEN YEARS!



THAT WAS ALL! I CAME TO -- THE TEST WAS OVER --

YOU DID 580 TODAY! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

GROGGY... AND A BIT CONFUSED!



I KNEW THAT ONCE ENGLISH CRIMINALS HAD BEEN EXILED TO AUSTRALIA -- BUT WHY SHOULD MY UNCONSCIOUS MIND BE CONCERNED WITH THAT? MEANWHILE, ROBERT HAMILTON AND I EXCHANGED LETTERS THICK AND FAST, GIVING OUR CHESS MOVES --

HE WANTS TO MOVE HIS KNIGHT TO THE QUEEN 4! IT'S A BRILLIANT MANEUVER -- THIS GUY MAY LICK ME!





MY AUSTRALIAN PAL SOON BEGAN TELLING ME ABOUT HIMSELF! IT TURNED OUT HE WAS A VERY RICH MAN --

HMMM, HE SUGGESTS I INVEST IN CANADIAN HOLDING CORPORATION! HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT--



SOMETHING PROMPTED ME TO TAKE THIS FLYER IN THE STOCK MARKET, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TO MAKE A KILLING!

THOSE CANADIAN SHARES ARE NOW WORTH A FORTUNE! WHERE'D YOU GET THE TIP?

FROM A FRIEND IN AUSTRALIA! CAN'T FIGURE WHY HE TAKES SUCH AN INTEREST IN ME!



DESPITE MY PROFITS, I DIDN'T DREAM OF GIVING UP MY EXPERIMENTAL WORK! MY FANTASIES IN THE ROCKETMOBILE WENT ON! IN THE LATEST, I WAS ABOARD A PRISON SHIP BOUND FOR THE AUSTRALIAN COLONIES WHEN--

PIRATES! UNCHAIN THE CRIMINALS AND GIVE 'EM CUTI A SES! WE NEED EVERY MAN'S HELP!



BETTER TO FIGHT AS BEST I COULD THAN DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE BUCCANEERS! I LEAPED INTO THE THICK OF THE ACTION --

YOU COWARDLY DOGS ARE NO MATCH FOR AN ENGLISHMAN! BACK!

THERE'S A PLUCKY LAD! GIVE 'EM COLD STEEL!



IT WAS A LONG, HARD FIGHT--BUT WE WON! AS THE PIRATE SHIP WENT DOWN IN FLAMES--

YOU'VE EARNED YOUR FREEDOM, SON! OF COURSE, WE'LL HAVE TO GO ON TO AUSTRALIA, BUT YOU CAN START A NEW LIFE FOR YOURSELF THERE!

THANK YOU, SIR!



THE VISION FADED AS THE TERRIBLE SPEED TEST CONCLUDED --

640 MILES PER HOUR! ANYTHING WRONG, CAPTAIN?

TIR'D... VERY TIRED!



MY FANTASY EXPERIENCES WERE MAKING A NERVOUS WRECK OF ME, WHILE THE TERRIFIC SHOCKS OF THE ROCKETMOBILE WERE WEARING ME DOWN PHYSICALLY--

TODAY WAS YOUR LAST TRIP -- YOU'VE HAD IT! ANYMORE MIGHT RUIN YOUR HEALTH PERMANENTLY!

B-BUT, COLONEL -- I'VE GOT TO GO ON!







WHY DO YOU HAVE TO? WE CAN GET ANOTHER TEST PILOT!

BECAUSE THE HALLUCINATIONS ARE--FASCINATING! I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN I GOT TO AUSTRALIA!



HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?

I... ER... NEVER MIND, COLONEL!



I WAS SURE THAT THE IMMENSE SPEEDS TO WHICH MY BRAIN WAS SUBJECTED HAD CAUSED THOSE STRANGE EXPERIENCES! AND NOW I COMMENCED TO WONDER--MIGHT THEY, IN SOME PECULIAR WAY, BE BOUND UP WITH MY AUSTRALIAN FRIEND?

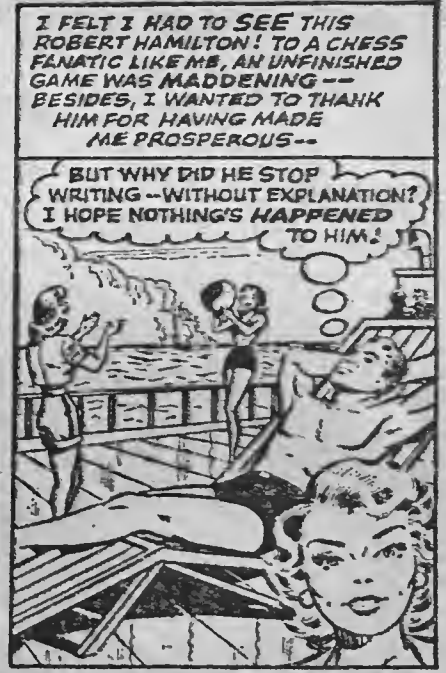
NO LETTER FROM HAMILTON TODAY EITHER! I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE I STOPPED WORKING ON THE ROCKET-MOBILE!



I WROTE AND WROTE, BUT THERE WAS NO REPLY! THE TERMINATION OF CORRESPONDENCE HAD OCCURRED JUST WHEN OUR CHESS GAME HAD REACHED A CRUCIAL POINT! THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO --

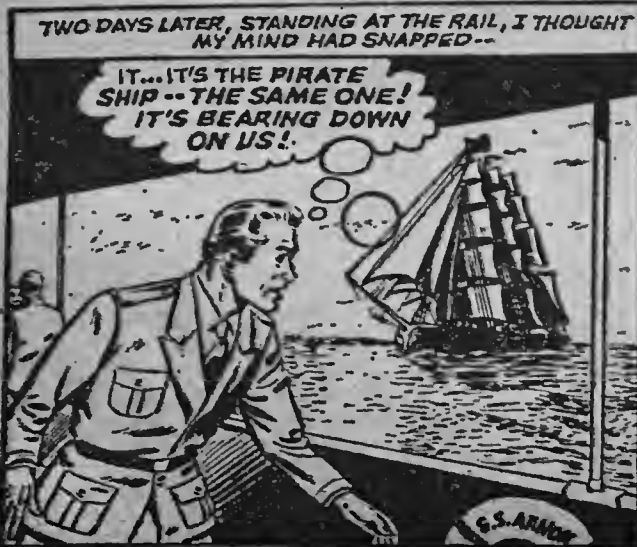
I THINK A LEAVE OF ABSENCE WOULD DO YOU GOOD! WHERE WILL YOU GO?

AUSTRALIA!



I FELT I HAD TO SEE THIS ROBERT HAMILTON! TO A CHESS FANATIC LIKE ME, AN UNFINISHED GAME WAS MADDENING -- BESIDES, I WANTED TO THANK HIM FOR HAVING MADE ME PROSPEROUS --

BUT WHY DID HE STOP WRITING -- WITHOUT EXPLANATION? I HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!



TWO DAYS LATER, STANDING AT THE RAIL, I THOUGHT MY MIND HAD SNAPPED --

IT... IT'S THE PIRATE SHIP -- THE SAME ONE! IT'S BEARING DOWN ON US!



I TURNED TO SHRIEK FOR HELP, BUT INSTANTLY KNEW I'D IMAGINED IT ALL! THE OTHER PASSENGERS WERE SEEING NOTHING --

IT'S GONE NOW, BUT IT WAS THERE FOR A SECOND -- OR WAS IT?



MY NERVES WERE WORN TO A FRAZZLE! WHEN THE COAST OF AUSTRALIA HOVE INTO VIEW, I FELT A SUDDEN SURGE OF DREAD --

IT...IT ALL LOOKS SO FAMILIAR! AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

IN THE STREETS OF SYDNEY THE SENSATION BECAME EVEN STRONGER! AS SOON AS I WAS SETTLED, I WENT IN SEARCH OF THE ADDRESS I'D BEEN WRITING TO --

THAT'S IT! GOOD GRAVY, THIS CAN'T BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THAT HOUSE! I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE IT-- AS IF FROM LONG AGO!

MY HAND TREMBLED AS I PRESSED THE BELL, AFRAID OF WHAT MIGHT BE IN STORE FOR ME!

THE NAME IS SMYTHE! BUT I KNOW THIS IS THE RIGHT ADDRESS-- SO WHY ISN'T HAMILTON'S NAME LISTED?

SMYTHE

I...I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED ROBERT HAMILTON! DOESN'T HE LIVE HERE?

IS THIS A JOKE? ROBERT HAMILTON WAS MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER! --HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR OVER A CENTURY!

BUT I'VE BEEN WRITING TO HIM AT THIS ADDRESS! I'VE GOT HIS LETTERS IN MY POCKET! I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM AMERICA TO SEE HIM!

WON'T YOU STEP IN, PLEASE? PERHAPS WE CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS CONFUSION!

I LET HER READ THE CHESS CORRESPONDENCE, BUT TOLD HER NOTHING MORE --

THIS IS RATHER BAFFLING!

IS THERE ANOTHER ROBERT HAMILTON, PERHAPS LIVING IN THIS STREET?

IMPOSSIBLE! MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER BUILT THIS HOUSE, AFTER HE BECAME A MILLIONAIRE!

ER... COULD YOU TELL ME ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT HIM?







CAN A GROTESQUE WOODEN FIGURE WORK ITS STRANGE THROBBING MAGIC IN THE MIDDLE OF NEW YORK? MUTE AND STARING, THE **YEARNING ONE** LONGED FOR THE DISTANT JUNGLE...AND ONE NIGHT...**SOMETHING HAPPENED!**

# The IDOL



FRED HARRIS THOUGHT HE HAD **EVERYTHING** IN HIS CURIOSITY SHOP UNTIL THE DAY WHEN AN EXPLORER CAME WITH...**THE IDOL!**

THAT'S THE STORY, HARRIS! THE IDOL'S EXTREMELY VALUABLE. BUT IF YOU'LL TAKE IT OFF MY HANDS YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR NEXT TO NOTHING!

YOU SAY YOU HAD SOLD IT TO A MUSEUM. AND AFTER A FEW WEEKS...**THEY BEGGED YOU TO TAKE IT BACK!** WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE THING?



THE INDIANS OF THE UPPER AMAZON CALL THIS IDOL THE **YEARNING ONE!** IT YEARNS FOR THE TROPICS, HARRIS...AND ACCORDING TO LEGEND, NOTHING CAN KEEP IT FROM RETURNING TO THE JUNGLE!

AND THE MUSEUM WORRIED ABOUT **THAT?** I DON'T BELIEVE IN WHAMMIES! I'LL BUY IT!



**HOWEVER, FRED'S GIRL FRIEND JULIE WAS DISTURBED BY THE LEGEND OF THE IDOL...**

I WISH YOU HADN'T BOUGHT THAT THING, FRED! NOT THAT I THINK IT'S REALLY ALIVE... BUT STILL... WHY WOULD THE INDIANS BE SO SURE IT WILL RETURN TO THEM?

IT'S SHEER NONSENSE, JULIE! JUST TO CONVINCE YOU, WE'LL STAY IN THE SHOP TONIGHT AND SEE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS!







CANDLELIGHT SHOULD GIVE THE YEARNING ONE THE ATMOSPHERE IT NEEDS! NOW...LET'S SEE WHAT IT CAN DO!

THE LIGHT SEEMS TO MAKE IT SWAY BACK AND FORTH!



AN AMBER HAZE SETTLED OVER THE SHADOWS!

STRANGE... THE AIR HAS GROWN SULTRY...IT'S GETTING HOTTER BY THE MINUTE! DO YOU FEEL IT, JULIE?

YES! AND FRED... I CAN SEE SOMETHING...MOVING!



IT'S THE PLANT! IT'S GROWING... INCHES AT A TIME!

THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION...BUT I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT! THE MIST IS MAKING ME GROGGY!



FOR A MOMENT, THE STIFLING FOG CLOSED DOWN LIKE A SHROUD! THEN IT ROSE IN STREAMERS THROUGH THE JAGGED PALM TREES!

FRED! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT WE'RE IN THE JUNGLE!

AND THERE'S THE IDOL...AT THE FOOT OF THAT TREE! THE YEARNING ONE HAS RETURNED, JULIE... BECAUSE IN SOME WAY, THE JUNGLE HAS COME TO IT!



IT'S LIKE A GREEN TRAP! HOW WILL WE EVER GET OUT OF HERE?

THERE'S JUST ONE ESCAPE, JULIE! WE'VE GOT TO BELIEVE WHAT WE'VE HEARD ABOUT THE YEARNING ONE... AND RETURN HIM TO THE TRIBE THAT WORSHIPS HIM!



SUDDENLY, THERE WAS THE GLINT OF STARING EYES...

FRED... LOOK!

CAREFUL... DON'T GET UPSET!

WE COME AS FRIENDS! WE HAVE BROUGHT YOUR IDOL!





MINUTES LATER, AS DEEP-THROATED TOM-TOMS THROBBED THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



THEN, STOOPING AS IF TO DROP THE HATED IDOL, FRED SNATCHED UP A FLAMING BRAND!





THE JUNGLE SPAWNED NEW DANGER AT EVERY SIDE!

IT'S NO USE! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US, SHOOTING FLAMING ARROWS!

THIS JUNGLE IS DRY AS KINDER! IT'LL BE ABLAZE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

THE FLAMES SPREAD LIKE A SIZZLING CANOPY ABOVE THEM!

JULIE'S PASSED OUT! I CAN'T LET THE HEAT GET ME... I'VE GOT TO... FIND SOME WAY THAT'LL SAVE US!

THEN, AS FRED STAGGERED TO HIS FEET...

WE'RE BACK IN THE SHOP! IT TOOK FIRE WHEN THE CANDLE TIPPED OVER!

GOOD THING I CAME TO, BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE WENT UP! I'LL HAVE THE BLAZE STIFLED IN A MOMENT, AND THEN I'M MOVING THAT IDOL OUT OF THE SHOP!

FRED... HOW DID WE GET HERE?

WE NEVER LEFT! I'VE GOT AN OLD BOOK BY AN EARLY EXPLORER, AND IT MAY EXPLAIN OUR ADVENTURE... AND THE IDOL!

LISTEN TO THIS! 'THE IDOLS OF THE UPPER AMAZON ARE CARVED FROM COPAIBA WOOD, WHICH CAN NEVER BE TAKEN FROM THE JUNGLE, SINCE THE SLIGHTEST VARIATION IN TEMPERATURE CAUSES IT TO GIVE OFF POWERFUL HYPNOTIC FUMES!'

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO US, JULIE! WE WERE HYPNOTIZED, UNTIL THE FLAMES REPRODUCED THE NORMAL SULTRINESS OF THE JUNGLE... AND CHECKED THE FUMES COMING FROM THE IDOL! WE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING, BUT JUST THE SAME... I'M GOING TO SEE THAT THE YEARNING ONE GOES BACK TO WHERE HE BELONGS... AMONG THE WORUBI!

FRED... MAYBE IT WAS AN HYPNOTIC NIGHTMARE! BUT IF WE WEREN'T IN THE JUNGLE TONIGHT... HOW DID YOU LEARN ABOUT THE WORUBI?



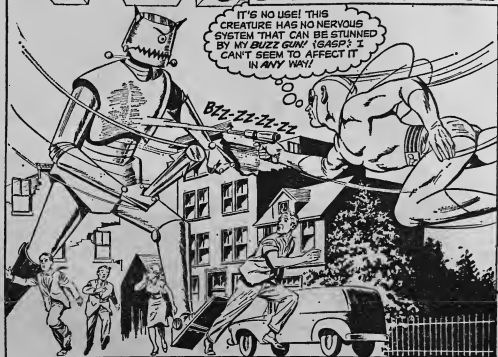
# THE FLY

the CYCLOPS from SPACE

FOR ALL HIS AMAZING INSECT POWERS, THE FLY FOUND HIMSELF HELPLESS TO REPEL THE BERSERK METAL GIANT! HERE WAS ONE FOE WHO MADE THE FLY'S FANTASTIC SKILLS LOOK RIDICULOUS!...

IT'S NO USE! THIS CREATURE HAS NO NERVOUS SYSTEM THAT CAN BE STUNNED BY MY BUZZ GUN! (GASP) I CAN'T SEEM TO AFFECT IT IN ANY WAY!

Bzz-zz-zz-zz



IN THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK VOID OF OUTER SPACE, AN ENORMOUS ROCKET HURTLES TOWARD EARTH AT INCREDIBLE SPEED...

AT AN ARMY-RADAR STATION OUTSIDE CAPITAL CITY...

COLONEL! LOOK AT THE BLIPS ON OUR RADAR SCREEN! AN UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT FROM SPACE IS HEADED THIS WAY!

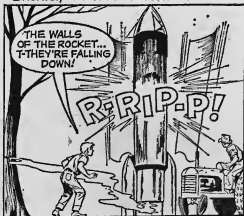
KEEP TRACKING IT! SEE IF YOU CAN PIN-POINT ITS LANDING PLACE!



PRESENTLY, ON A FARM, OUTSIDE CAPITAL CITY...



SHORTLY, AFTER THE VESSEL LANDS...



PRESENTLY, AT THE LAW OFFICE OF THOMAS TROY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW...





NOBODY KNOWS THAT THOMAS TROY AND THE FLY ARE THE SAME PERSON! I'LL RUB THIS MAGIC FLY RING AND PRONOUNCE THE ENCHANTED WORDS...

THE FLY!

INSTANTLY, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

NOW THAT I'VE BECOME THE FLY, I CAN USE THE TERRIFIC POWERS INHERITED FROM MY INSECT ANCESTORS TO COMBAT THIS ROBOT INVADER!

MINUTES LATER, ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

THERE'S THE CREATURE NOW! HE'S ABOUT TO WRECK THAT CEMENT WORKS!

CRASH!

I'LL TRY TO PARALYZE HIM WITH MY BUZZ GUN!

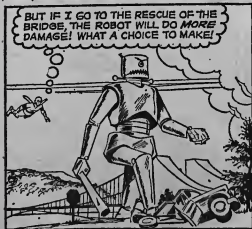
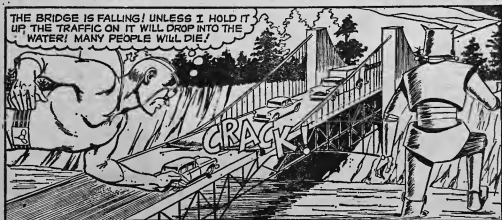
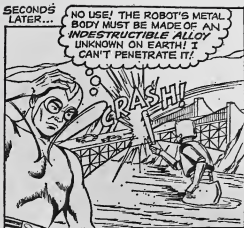
BZZ-ZZ-Z

NO LUCK! I GUESS THIS CREATURE HAS NO NERVOUS SYSTEM THAT CAN BE STUNNED OR PARALYZED!

I'LL TRY TO STOP IT WITH MY FANTASTIC BURROWING POWER THAT CAN EVEN PENETRATE ROCK! HERE GOES!



SECONDS  
LATER...



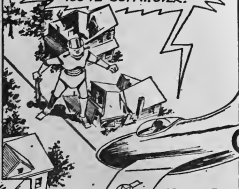
THEN, AS THE FLY DECIDES...



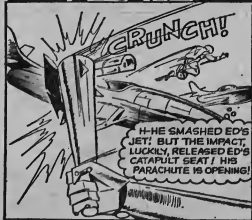
BESIDES, I SEE A SQUADRON OF U.S. ARMY JETS HEADING THIS WAY! MAYBE THEY CAN STOP THE ROBOT WHILE I REPAIR THIS BRIDGE!



COMMANDER TO SQUADRON! THERE IT IS! GIVE THE ROBOT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT! ... OVER!



GOOD HEAVENS! 'GASP!' LOOK OUT! OUR ROCKET FIRE DOESN'T AFFECT THE THING! HE'S SWINGING HIS HUGE CLUB!



NOW IT'S GOING ON A RAMPAGE! 'GASP!' RETURN TO BASE! WE MUST ALERT THE WHOLE COUNTRY TO THIS MENACE! THIS CREATURE LOOKS... UNSTOPPABLE!

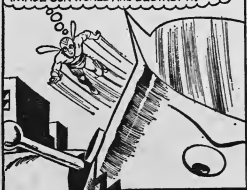


MOMENTS LATER, AS *THE FLY* LEAVES THE REPAIRED BRIDGE...

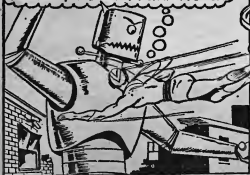
THE JETS COULDN'T DO ANYTHING WITH IT! GREAT GRASS-HOPPERS! WHAT SORT OF PHENOMENON ARE WE UP AGAINST?



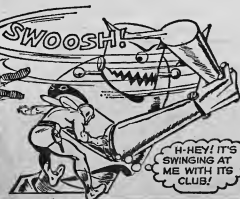
IF OUR EARTHLY FORCES CAN'T REPEL THIS ONE CREATURE, *THOUSANDS* OF OTHERS MAY INVADE OUR WORLD AND DESTROY IT!



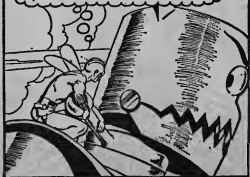
CHANCES ARE THIS ONE IS A *SCOUT* OR *GUINEA PIG* SENT OUT BY ITS PLANET TO SEE HOW IT MAKES OUT! IF IT PROVES INVINCIBLE, A TOTAL INVASION MAY FOLLOW!



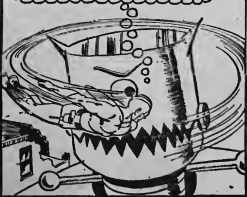
NEXT, WITHOUT WARNING...



I'LL TRY TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT, SO IT DOESN'T *SEE* ME! IT... *GASP!*... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I *BLIND* IT, IT CAN'T SEE WHERE IT'S GOING!



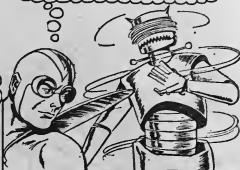
LIKE A GIANT BUTTERFLY, I'LL SPIN A HUGE CACOOON OVER ITS HEAD!



THERE! NOW IT CAN'T SEE A THING!  
NOR CAN IT EASILY TEAR APART THE  
STEEL-LIKE STRANDS OF THIS  
IMMENSE CACOOON!



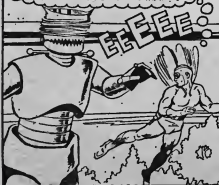
IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM IF IT'S BLINDED!  
AND IT'LL DO STILL LESS HARM IF I PUT  
IT IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION!



SHORTLY...

MY SCHEME  
IS WORKING!...

I'LL BEAT MY WINGS LIKE A SUPER-  
CRICKET! IT'S SURE TO FOLLOW ME  
BY THE SOUND I MAKE!

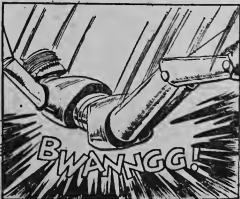


IT'S FOLLOWING ME!...STUMBLING  
BLINDLY IN THE DIRECTION OF  
MY PIERCING CRICKET-SONG!



THEN...

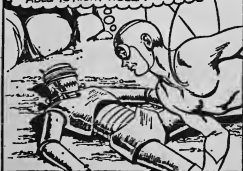
GOT IT! IT'S FALLING OVER  
THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF!



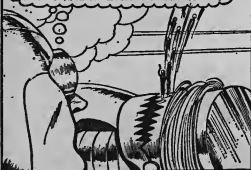


SOON...

JUST AS I FIGURED! ONCE TOPPLED, THE ROBOT CAN'T GET BACK ON ITS FEET! LIKE A KNIGHT IN ARMOR, ITS METAL IS TOO HEAVY FOR IT TO BE ABLE TO RIGHT ITSELF!



THEY'RE BEING POWERED BY ROCKETS STRAPPED TO THEIR BACKS! THEY WERE INSIDE THE ROBOT ALL THIS TIME! THE ROBOT WAS LIKE A... TROJAN HORSE!



BUT THEN, TO THE FLY'S AMAZEMENT...

HOLY HORNETS! A STREAM OF LITTLE SPACE CREATURES ARE FLYING OUT OF THE ROBOT'S JAW!



MINUTES AFTER...

JUMPING JUNE BUGS! NOW THAT THEY'VE ESCAPED, THEY'VE BLOWN UP THEIR METAL CYCLOPS! I CAN'T FOLLOW THEM! THEY'RE STREAKING AWAY TOO FAST!



PRESENTLY, AS U.S. ARMY OFFICERS ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...

THEY MUST'VE USED SPECIAL EXPLOSIVES KNOWN ONLY TO THEIR PLANET, GENERAL... BECAUSE NOTHING REMAINS OF THAT METAL MONSTER! IMAGINE! IT WAS LIKE A HUGE, HOLLOW TROJAN HORSE! THE TINY ALIENS WERE INSIDE, MANIPULATING ITS MACHINERY!



Y'ES, BUT THANKS TO YOU, FLY, THEY WON'T RETURN!... THEY KNOW THEY'D ONLY MEET THE SAME FATE!

TRUE! LIKE THE ORIGINAL CYCLOPS ULYSSES TANGLED WITH IN THE ANCIENT GREEK LEGEND, THE POWERS OF THIS CYCLOPS FROM SPACE PROVED USELESS ONCE IT WAS BLINDED!



# THE KAZMACHINE

DESPITE THE YEARS OF MOCKERY AND LAUGHTER PROFESSOR KAZ CONTINUED HIS WORK ON A FANTASTIC NEW MACHINE...A MACHINE ABLE TO RESTORE YOUTH!... FINALLY THE GREAT DAY CAME...

IT'S DONE! DO YOU HEAR?  
I'VE COMPLETED THE KAZMACHINE!  
CHARLES! RAY! COME HERE!  
BOTH OF YOU! COME SEE  
THE KAZMACHINE!



THE YEARS OF RIDICULE  
ARE OVER! NO MORE  
DERISION! NO MORE SNEERS  
BEHIND MY BACK! THEY'LL  
SING A DIFFERENT TUNE  
NOW! THE KAZMACHINE  
WILL PROVE  
TO THE WORLD  
I'M NOT A  
LUNATIC AF-  
TER ALL!

YOU'LL BE FAMOUS,  
PROFESSOR! EVERY  
SCIENTIST ALL OVER  
THE WORLD WILL  
RESPECT YOU!

WE KNEW IT ALL  
ALONG, PROFESSOR! WE  
KNEW THAT SOME DAY  
YOU'D PROVE YOU WERE  
RIGHT....!



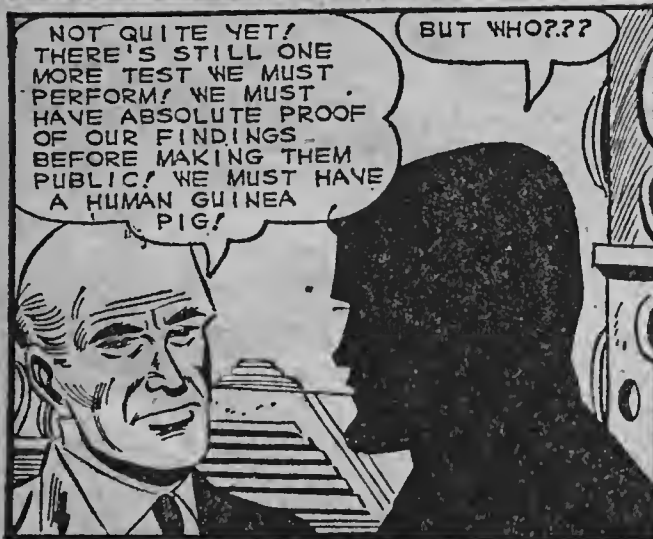




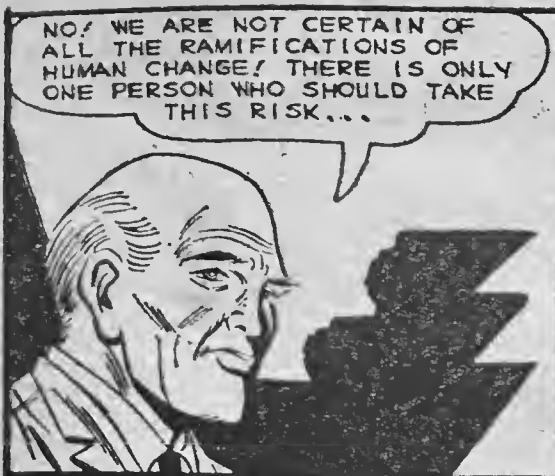
FRACTIONS OF SECONDS AFTER THE PROFESSOR PULLED THE LEVER ACTIVATING THE MACHINE ELECTRIC CHARGES FILLED THE AIR...











NO! WE ARE NOT CERTAIN OF ALL THE RAMIFICATIONS OF HUMAN CHANGE! THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON WHO SHOULD TAKE THIS RISK...



ME!!!

NO, PROFESSOR! YOU CAN'T YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE! IF SOMETHING SHOULD GO WRONG.....



I DON'T EXPECT ANYTHING TO GO WRONG, I ASSURE YOU! BUT IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT I, AND NO ONE ELSE, MUST BE THE FIRST TO TRY THE KAZMACHINE!

PERHAPS THE PROFESSOR IS RIGHT!



THE TIME INDICATOR IS ESTABLISHED AT 30 YEARS! THAT SHOULD BRING ME TO THE AGE OF THIRTY!

I WISH YOU'D RECONSIDER, PROFESSOR!



I'LL SET THE CONTROLS! YOU MUST TAKE DOWN EVERY SLIGHT DETAIL OF CHANGE AS THE RESTORATION TAKES PLACE! EVERY WORD, EVERY FACIAL EXPRESSION! NOTHING IS TO BE OMITTED!



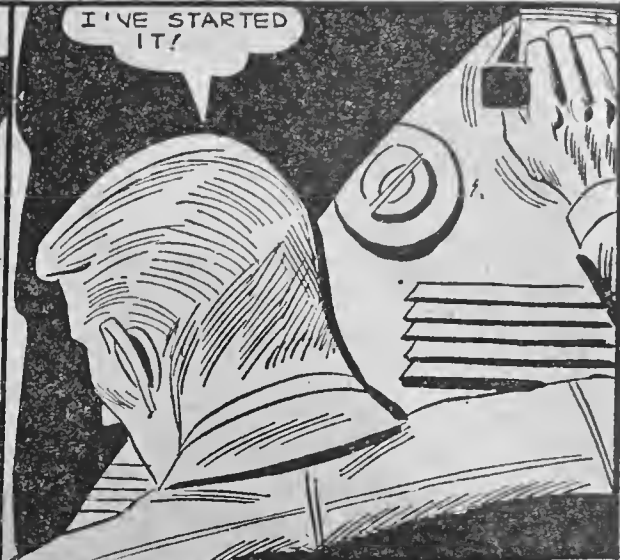
I'M READY, RAY! ACTIVATE THE MACHINE!

YES, PROFESSOR!



THE PROFESSOR'S ASSISTANT ACTIVATED  
THE KAZMACHINE AND...

I'VE STARTED  
IT!



IT'S WORKING...

BUT THE MACHINE DIDN'T  
STOP! THE CURRENT CON-  
TINUED TO FLOW WITH  
EVER INCREASING POWER  
AS THE TWO ASTOUNDED  
ASSISTANTS HELPLESSLY  
LOOKED ON...



SUDDENLY IT  
CEASED....

GOO  
GOO...

SOMETHING WENT  
WRONG??!









LIVES THERE A MAN ON THIS EARTH, OR ANYWHERE EVEN IN WORLDS UNKNOWN, WHO HAS NOT YEARNED TO LEAVE HIS GOOD FRIENDS, HIS COMFORTABLE HOME, HIS WONDERFUL WORLD, TO GO OUT TO SEEK FAME, FORTUNE AND HAPPINESS IN SOME DISTANT PLACE...

# WHERE THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER



WITH KANU AND BALA, IT ALL BEGAN IN THEIR UNDERWATER WORLD...



AND BALA PAID THE PENALTY...GLADLY...





AND SO KANU AND BALA WERE MARRIED, AND THERE WAS GREAT JOY AND FESTIVITY IN THE UNDERWATER WORLD...



LATER, AS THE PROUD IN-LAWS WATCHED, THE NEWLYWEDS SWAM AWAY TO THE SOUTH AND WARMER WATERS...



AND THERE KANU AND BALA SPENT MANY HAPPY DAYS...



BUT EVEN THEIR HONEYMOON WAS FORGOTTEN THAT DAY WHEN THEY SWAM UP TO THE SURFACE AND SAW A SIGHT WHICH FILLED THEM WITH AWE...

NEVER HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

NOR I, KANU! WHAT KIND OF WORLD IS IT? ARE THE PEOPLE FRIENDLY?



I DON'T KNOW, BALA! OCCASIONALLY I HAVE HEARD WHISPERS ABOUT THIS PLACE BUT ALL I COULD MAKE OUT CLEARLY IS THAT WE CANNOT BREATHE PROPERLY UP HERE FOR MORE THAN TWO HOURS!

IT'S FAR MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE DRAB UNDERWATER WORLD WE HAVE TO LIVE IN!



COME... WE'LL TELL OUR PARENTS. WE ARE GOING TO EXPLORE THE LAND WORLD!

OH-H-H. KANU... I'M SO THRILLED!





THE GREAT JOY OF THE WEDDING DISSOLVED INTO GREAT SADNESS FOR KANU'S PARENTS WHEN HE TOLD THEM OF HIS PLANS...



WHEN KANU'S PARENTS ENTERED KING KU'S CORAL PALACE, BALA'S MOTHER AND FATHER WERE ALREADY THERE...



NO ONE OF THE UNDERWATER WORLD EVER DOUBTED KING KU'S WISDOM, AND WHAT HE HAD ADVISED WAS DONE...





WHILE KING KU WAS EXPLAINING HIS DECISION TO THE PARENTS, KANU AND BALA WERE ALREADY IN THE UPPER WORLD, STANDING ON THE MAIN STREET OF A LARGE SEASIDE CITY...



BUT THE YOUNG COUPLE WAS HOME AGAIN, BACK WHERE THEY BELONGED!



# TEXAS RANGERS IN ACTION

# TOO MANY GUNS

THE WARRANT FOR MIKE REESER READ "...ARMED ROBBERY, MURDER, DANGEROUS..." AND RANGER EARL WINTER A VETERAN OF FIVE YEARS, WAS ALERT FOR GUNPLAY! HE HAD BEEN WATCHING REESER CLOSELY...AND THE FIRST SHOT FIRED CAME FROM BILLYJOE CARLEY'S WINCHESTER, SMASHING HIM BACK A STEP! THE RANGER GOT HIS SIXGUN CLEAR OF LEATHER BUT THREE MORE HEAVY SLUGS HAMMERED HIM CLOSER TO A RANGER'S GRAVE BEFORE HE GOT OFF A SHOT!

MIKE REESER AND HIS GUNNIES ARE MURDER IN! THE RANGER! GET YOUR GUNS!

FINISH HIM OFF!







GET A PLANK AND PUT HIM ON THAT! WE'VE GOT TO PUT HIM IN A BED AND GET THAT BLEED-ING STOPPED!



THE TOWN WHERE MIKE REESER'S GANG HAD SHOT THE RANGER DOWN DIDN'T BOAST A DOCTOR... BUT ON THE FRONTIER, A LOT OF MEN HAD LEARNED WHAT TO DO WITH GUNSHOT WOUNDS!



CLEANED THE WOUND AN' FISHED OUT A REVOLVER BULLET... THE RIFLE SLUGS JUST WENT RIGHT ON THROUGH!

HE'S MIGHTY TOUGH OR HE'D BE DEAD BY NOW! I DUNNO IF HE'LL MAKE IT, MISS LIZZIE... HE'S HURT POWERFUL BAD!



THERE AREN'T ENOUGH GOOD MEN IN TEXAS TO LET ONE DIE! I'LL GET HIM WELL, UNCLE NATE, DON'T WORRY!



BRAVE WORDS... BUT BY NIGHTFALL THE WOUNDS WERE INFECTED... AND A RAGING FEVER THREATENED TO END THE LAWMAN'S LIFE!



GOT TO KEEP WIPING HIM WITH COOL RAGS! HE MUST HAVE A HUNDRED AND FIVE TEMPERATURE!

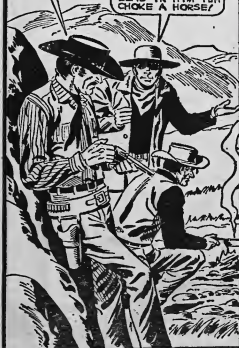
MISS LIZZIE FOUGHT THAT FEVER ALL NIGHT AND BY DAWN... THE WOUNDED MAN WAS NO LONGER IN A COMA... HE WAS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY!



FIVE MILES SOUTH OF TOWN, THE THREE MOST COLD-BLOODED KILLERS IN TEXAS WERE AWAKE AND SNARLING...

I SHOULD PUT ANOTHER SLUG IN THAT LAW DAUG, IF HE EVER LIVES. TUH REPORT BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, THERE'LL BE A HUNDRED RANGERS ON OUR BACKTRAIL FROM NOW TILL THE DAY WE DIE!

HE GOT ENOUGH LEAD IN HIM TUH CHOKE A HORSE!



RECKON HE MUST BE DEAD THEN!



IF THE RANGER'S DEAD, MIKE, WE AIN'T GOT NOthin' TA WORRY ABOUT! I GOT A THIRST FOR RED-EYE AND I COULD USE A GOOD MEAL THAT SOMEBODY ELSE COOKED!

YEAH! YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!



FIRST THING I'M GONNA DO IS LOOK FOR THE LAWMAN'S GRAVE IN BOOTHILL!



THERE WAS NO FRESH GRAVE TO BE SEEN!

I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK AT THE LAWMAN'S CARCASS THEN!

THEM THREE OUTLAWS ARE RIDIN' BACK TO TOWN, MISS LIZZIE!



THE MAN NAMED MIKE REESER IS AT THE GRAVEYARD, MISS LIZZIE! HE'LL SUSPICION THE RANGER AIN'T DEAD!

HE WON'T MOLEST A WOUNDED MAN!

DON'T...DON'T LET REESER FIND YOU HERE, MISS! HAND ME MY GUN AND...THEN CLEAR OUT!

YOU MEAN HE... HE'D KILL YOU?



REESER'S THE WORST MAN I EVER WENT AFTER! HE'LL KILL ME TO SHUT MY MOUTH! YOU'D BETTER LEAVE!

THE GIRL DIDN'T HAND RANGER EARL WINTERS HIS SIXGUN...SHE HAD A DIFFERENT PLAN!

WE'VE GOT TO HIDE HIM...

REAL PERT FILLY THERE, MIKE!



HEY, SISTER...I WANT TO SEE THAT RANGER WE SHOT YESTERDAY! WHERE'S THE BODY?

WHAT CAN I TELL HIM?

A MAN PUT HIS BODY ON A BUCKBOARD AND HE'S TAKING IT TO RANGER HEAD-QUARTERS! HE LEFT EARLY THIS MORNING!

UH HUH!





DRIFT AROUND, MAKE SURE THAT GAL IS TELLIN' THE TRUTH!

QUICK! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME MOVE MR. WINTERS! IF THOSE OUTLAWS FIND HIM, THEY'LL KILL HIM!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS LIZZIE!



THAT'S THE STOREKEEPER! WHY'D HE LEAVE HIS PLACE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY LIKE THIS?



MISS LIZZIE SAW THAT THE RANGER HAD SOMEHOW REACHED THE SIX-GUN WHILE SHE'D BEEN GONE...AND NOW, ALTHOUGH HE'D FAINTED FROM PAIN AND WEAKNESS AGAIN, THE COLT WAS FIRMLY GRIPPED IN HIS FIST!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS... THAT'S GOOD! HE WON'T FEEL ANY PAIN WHILE WE'RE MOVING HIM!

THE LIVERY BARN WAS THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD THINK OF...

PUT HIM HERE AND THEN LEAVE! REESER WON'T DARE HURT ME...BUT HE MIGHT SHOOT YOU TWO!



LET ME TAKE THIS NOW, MR. WINTERS!

NO! THEY'LL COME! REESER WILL SHOOT YOU IF YOU GET IN HIS WAY! I... I'LL KEEP THE GUN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SALOON...

NOW, TALK/ DID YOU SEE THE RANGER'S BODY?

N-NO/ PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, MISTER!

SLAM



THE RANGER AIN'T DEAD...AND THE WOMAN WHO TOLD US THEM LIES IS TAKIN' CARE OF HIM/ SHE'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE A LIE AGAIN!



COME ON...WE'RE GONNA SEARCH EVERY SHACK IN THIS HICK-TOWN!

THAT WON'T TAKE LONG, MIKE!



THE KILLERS WOULD'VE SHOT ANYONE WHO GOT IN THEIR WAY...



AND THEN THEY'D NARROWED IT DOWN ...TO THIS LAST STRUCTURE!

HE'S IN THERE/ THERE AIN'T NO PLACE ELSE HE CAN BE!

THIS TIME WE MAKE SURE, MIKE!



RANGER? YUH HEAR ME? I'M GONNA FINISH YUH!

ANSWER OR I'LL THROW A MATCH IN THE HAY!





THE RANGER WAITED, HIS COLT HIDDEN ALONGSIDE HIS THIGH... WHILE REESER'S HENCHMEN RANGED UP ALONGSIDE TO POUR MORE LEAD INTO A HELPLESS MAN/ WHEN THEY WERE ALL PRESENT...A GUN ROARED/ AND THAT FIRST SHOT WAS FIRED FROM RANGER EARL WINTER'S GUN/





THE

# FLY

INTO THE HEART OF THE QUEEK GLACIER PLUNGES **THE FLY**, NEVER DREAMING THAT ON MELTING THE STRANGE, STEEL-LIKE ICE, HE WILL FACE AN INORGANIC MENACE NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED ON EARTH...

The **ICE GIANT** from **PLUTO!**

GRKKK!

GASP! THE HEAT FROM **THE FLY'S** FLAME-THROWING EQUIPMENT HAS MELTED THE CORE OF THE ICEBERG AND RELEASED AN ICE MONSTER!



ONE DAY, IN A CAPITAL CITY COURTROOM, AS ATTORNEY THOMAS TROY CROSS-EXAMINES A WITNESS...

HADLEY, YOU FRAMED MY CLIENT, JIM KRAMM, FOR A ROBBERY HE DIDN'T COMMIT--BECAUSE HE WANTED TO QUIT YOUR MOB AND GO STRAIGHT!

YOU CAN'T PROVE IT, TROY!



OH, BUT I CAN!...JUST GAZE AT THE OPEN COURT WINDOWS!



IT'S FLY GIRL WITH THE MISSING LOOT, AND "RIP" JERSEN, HADLEY'S RIGHT HAND MAN, BEING TRANSPORTED ON A "FLYING CARPET" OF BEES!

I DID AS YOU ASKED, MR. TROY...SENT OUT A TELEPATHIC MESSAGE TO ALL THE INSECTS IN THE STATE TO LOOK FOR THE STOLEN MONEY CHEST!



THE BEES FOUND IT IN A CAVE GUARDED BY JERSEN! HADLEY'S FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THE CHEST!

YEH! HADLEY AN' ME FRAMED JIM KRAMM FOR THE STICKUP! NOW--TELL THE BEES TO PUT ME DOWN!



SURE! YIIIIII! THE COURT ORDERS THE CASE AGAINST JIM KRAMM DISMISSED!



LATER, IN THE COURTHOUSE CORRIDOR...

USUALLY THE FLY HELPS YOU CRACK DIFFICULT CASES, MR. TROY! HOW COME YOU ASKED FLY GIRL THIS TIME?

WHY, ER-- HE WAS BUSY! HE SURE WAS! IN THE COURTROOM AS THOMAS TROY!



LATER, AT THOMAS TROY'S OFFICE...

NICE WORK, FLY GIRL! BECAUSE OF YOU, JUSTICE WAS DONE!

TUSH! THE FLY HELPED ME OUT OF MANY A JAM WHEN I HAD TO STICK TO MY KIM BRAND SECRET IDENTITY!



SPEAKING OF **THE FLY**, IT'S TIME I SWITCHED! I'LL RUB MY **FLY RING** AND UTTER THE MAGIC WORDS-- **THE FLY!**



SHORTLY, AS **THE FLY** GOES ON PATROL...

IF YOU NEED HELP, **FLY GIRL**, SEND ME A TELEPATHIC SIGNAL!

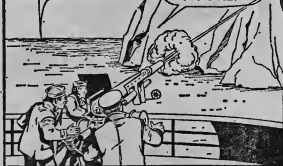
OKAY, **FLY!**  
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR PATROL!



NEXT DAY, ON THE WEST COAST...

GOSH, OUR SHELLS CAN SCARCELY PENETRATE THAT ICEBERG! IT'S AS HARD AS **STEEL!**

I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO CAN PENETRATE **STEEL!** SEND OUT AN **SOS** FOR **FLY GIRL!**



SOON, AS **FLY GIRL** ANSWERS THE **SOS**...

THE COAST GUARD MEANT IT WHEN THEY SAID THIS HUNK OF ICE WAS A FREAK! I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING LIKE IT!



IT'LL TAKE ME ALL DAY TO CHOP UP! I'D BETTER SIGNAL **THE FLY**, ON THE EAST COAST, TO HELP ME DESTROY THIS BEFORE IT MENACES SHIPPING!



**BRR!** IT GETS COLDER AS I NEAR THE CENTER! IN FACT, IT **UNENDURABLE!** I-IT'S FREEZING MY BLOOD!





BUT AS FLY GIRL PAINFULLY LEAVES...

THANK

GOODNESS, HERE COMES **THE FLY**, RESPONDING TO MY SIGNAL! AH... HE BROUGHT A **FLAME-THROWING DEVICE** TO MELT THE GLACIER!



NOW HE'S DISSOLVING THE ICE! BUT I'LL BET **THE FLY** CAN'T STAND THAT TERRIBLE COLD AT THE CORE ANY MORE THAN I COULD!



HE'S RIPPING RIGHT INTO THE CENTER!... BUT IT MUST BE AT LEAST **400 DEGREES BELOW FREEZING** AT THE CORE! HOW CAN HE STAND IT?



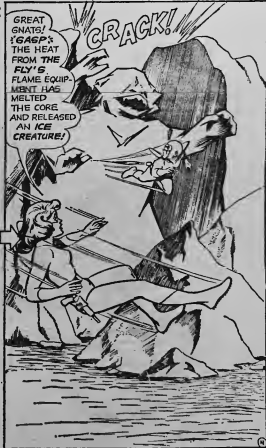
SUDDENLY...

**GRRKKK!**



GREAT GNATS!  
**'GASP'**  
THE HEAT FROM THE FLY'S FLAME EQUIPMENT HAS MELTED THE CORE AND RELEASED AN ICE CREATURE!

**CRACK!**



IT MUST HAVE BEEN TRAPPED INSIDE THAT ICE-  
BERG IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR CENTURIES!  
I'LL COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY WITH  
**THE FLY!**



BUT, AS SECONDS PASS...

**FLY** HASN'T ANSWERED! I'LL TRY SIGNALING  
HIM AGAIN!



HE DOESN'T ANSWER! WHAT'S  
WRONG? WHY IS HE **IGNORING** ME?



I...I JUST NOTICED A **CLEFT** IN **THE FLY'S**  
CHIN! HE NEVER HAD ONE BEFORE! MAYBE  
**THAT'S** WHY HE HASN'T ANSWERED ME!...  
HE HAS NO INSECT POWERS... BECAUSE  
HE **ISN'T THE FLY!**



AN IMPOSTER ANSWERED MY SOS--PROBABLY TO RELEASE HIS ICE MONSTER PAL! WELL, I'LL FIX HIM! I'LL USE MY BUZZ GUN!

H-HEY!



YOU CAME HERE TO FREE IT, NOT STOP IT! NO, YOU PHONY, I'M GOING TO STOP YOU!

YOU FOOL! IT'S TURNING EVERYTHING WITHIN HALF MILE OF IT INTO SOLID ICE!



IF IT REACHES THE COAST GUARD CUTTER, IT'LL FREEZE THE CREW TO DEATH!

WASN'T THAT YOUR EVIL INTENTION? YOU'LL LET IT GO ON TO DO WORSE THINGS!



STOP FIRING! THE SONIC BLASTS CAN'T PARALYZE ME--BUT THEY'RE SLOWING ME UP! I MUST OVERTAKE THAT MONSTER!

A LIKELY STORY!



BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY, TO FLY GIRL'S SURPRISE...

OKAY! THEN WATCH THIS! FIRST, I'LL PUT A BARRIER OF HEAT BETWEEN THE CUTTER AND THE MONSTER!





NOW I'LL FLY OFF WITH IT IN SUCH A WAY THAT THE FIERY EXHAUST OF MY POWER PACK WILL MELT IT JUST AS IT MELTED THE ICE THE MONSTER WAS IMPRISONED IN!



SOON...

!GASP! H-HE HAS DESTROYED IT! THE HEAT TRANSFORMED THE ICE GIANT INTO WATER!



I DON'T GET IT! ARE YOU AN ENEMY OR A FRIEND?

I CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION, FLY GIRL!



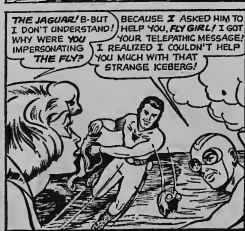
T-TWO FLIES!

NO... I'M AN IMPOSTER! NOW I'LL SHED MY FLY COSTUME!



THE JAGUAR! B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY WERE YOU IMPERSONATING THE FLY?

BECAUSE I ASKED HIM TO HELP YOU, FLY GIRL! I GOT YOUR TELEPATHIC MESSAGE! I REALIZED I COULDN'T HELP YOU MUCH WITH THAT STRANGE ICEBERG!



"BUT I HAD READ IN THE PAPERS THAT THE JAGUAR WAS VISITING CAPITAL CITY! SO I SOUGHT HIM OUT..."



I SURVIVED THE FRIGID TEMPERATURE BECAUSE I HAVE THE COLD ENDURANCE OF A **THOUSAND POLAR BEARS COMBINED!** HOWEVER I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND THAT CREATURE!



"IMBEDDED IN THE PLUTONIUM ICE WERE INORGANIC CREATURES LIKE THAT ICE GIANT. YOUR ICEBERGS, CONTAINING THAT CREATURE, WAS PROBABLY HURLED TO EARTH DURING AN EXPLOSION ON PLUTO!"

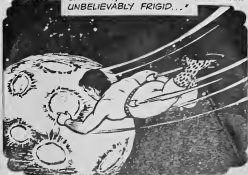


A **JAGUAR HEAD** WITH **INSECT ANTENNAE!**

YES! **TURAN** WANTED YOU TO HAVE IT ON YOUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY! SO **THE JAGUAR** PINCH-HIT FOR ME WHILE I WAS IN **THE FLY WORLD!**



"BUT WHEN I SAW IT, I RECOGNIZED IT! LAST YEAR I HAD VISITED **PLUTO**, BECAUSE **PLUTO** RECEIVES A FRACTION OF THE HEAT AND LIGHT WHICH FALLS ON EARTH, IT IS ETERNALLY DARK AND UNBELIEVABLY FRIGID..."



BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE **THE JAGUAR?**

BECAUSE HE KNEW I WAS ON MY WAY TO MEET **TURAN** IN **THE FLY WORLD** TO PICK UP A SURPRISE GIFT FOR YOUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY AS **FLY GIRL!**



NOW, WHEN I'M AWAY, YOU CAN COMMUNICATE WITH **THE JAGUAR** BY TOUCHING THIS MAGIC PENDANT!

WHAT AN ANNIVERSARY! THE WORLD'S TWO GREATEST HEROES AT MY BECK AND CALL!



THE END

**COMPANION  
COMICS IN  
THIS SERIES**

AVAILABLE MONTHLY

★

**SUSPENSE**

★

**SINISTER TALES**

★

**CREEPY WORLDS**

★

**SECRETS OF THE UNKNOWN**

★

**UNCANNY TALES**

★

**ASTOUNDING STORIES**

★

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW